

186 [THE SOUL OF MAN.] NOSCE
TEIPSUM ! | ^ ^ | ^_t

So while the virgin Soul on earth doth stay
She wooed and tempted is, ten thousand
ways, By these great Powers, which on the
earth bear sway; The WISDOM OF THE
WORLD, WEALTH, PLEASURE, PRAISE*

With these, sometime, She doth her time
beguile! These do, by fits, her
Phantasy possess ! But She distastes
them all, within a while; And in the
sweetest, finds a tediousness !

But if, upon the world's Almighty King,,
She once do fix her humble loving
thought! Which, by his Picture
drawn in everything, And sacred
Messages, her love hath sought,

Of Him, She thinks She cannot think too
much ! This honey tasted, still is ever
sweet! The pleasure of her ravished
thought is such ! As almost here, She,
with her bliss doth meet!

But when in heaven, She shall His Essence
see ! This is her Sovereign Good ! and
Perfect Bliss ! Her longings, wishings,
hopes, all finished be! Her joys are full!
her motions rest in this !

There, is She crowned with Garlands of
Content ! There, doth She manna eat, and
nectar drink! That Presence doth such
high delights present, As never tongue
could speak, nor heart could think!

³ Reason ^_{or} *nks ' ^_Q better Souls do oft despise
From con- The body's death, and do it oft desire

¹
death Sf F^{or} when on ground, the burdened
balance lies;
sortof^{ter} ^_e empty part is lifted up the
higher!

^{spirits}

But if the body's death, the Soul should
kill ? Then death must needs *against*
her nature be! And were it so, all
Souls would fly it still, " For Nature
hates, and shuns her contrary! "